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ALIENS  
VS  
PREDATOR  
VS.  
THE  
TERMINATOR

1 OF 4

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# ALIENS™

## V E R S U S

# PREDATOR™

## V E R S U S

# THE TERMINATOR™

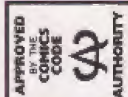
01

02

03

04

SCHULTZ  
RUBI  
IVY



ALIENS VS. PREDATOR

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WRITER **MARK SCHULTZ**  
PENCILLER **MEL RUBI**  
INKER **CHRISTOPHER IVY**  
COLORIST **DAVID STEWART**  
LETTERER **PAT BROSSAU**



COVER ARTIST **WAYNE TURNER**  
COVER COLORIST **DAVID STEWART**


DESIGNER **JEREMY PERKINS**  
ASSISTANT EDITOR **ADAM GALLARDO**  
EDITOR **PHILIP D. AMARA**  
PUBLISHER **MIKE RICHARDSON**

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**A L I E N S**  
**V E R S U S**  
**PREDATOR**  
**V E R S U S**  
**THE**  
**TERMINATOR™**

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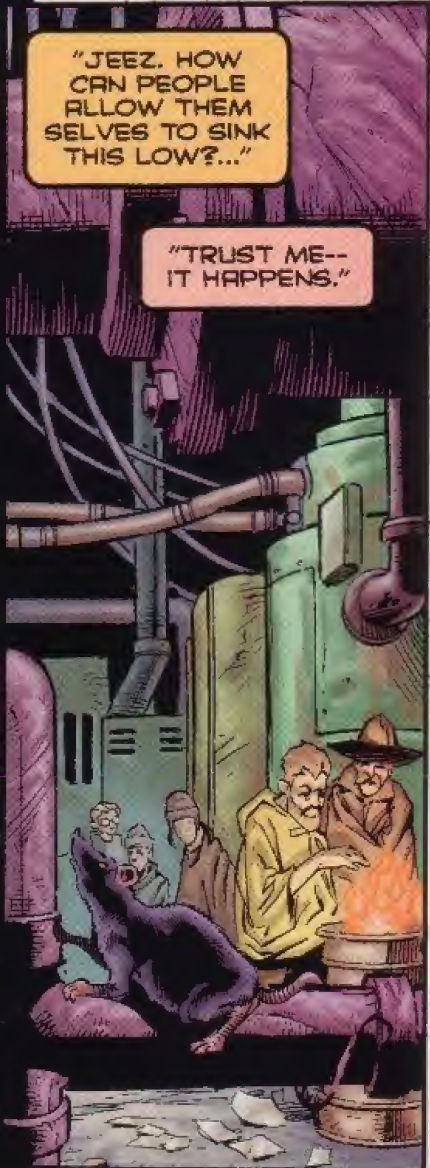


"WHAT A  
FESTERING  
HOLE..."

"THIS MUST  
BE WHERE  
*SEWAGE*  
GOES TO DIE."


"SHUT UP,  
VOORMAN."

"*SHE* CAN  
PROBABLY  
HEAR YOU."



"JEEZ. HOW  
CAN PEOPLE  
ALLOW THEM  
SELVES TO SINK  
THIS LOW?..."

"TRUST ME--  
IT HAPPENS."



"WAIT A  
MINUTE..."

"...*THERE!*  
I--I THINK  
IT'S HER..."

"IT *IS*..."









JEEZ!  
SHE'S AN  
ANIMAL!

I DON'T  
KNOW WHO  
YOU ARE OR  
HOW YOU FOUND  
ME, BUT NOW YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
I'M CAPABLE  
OF...

...YOU'RE  
GOING TO  
BACK OFF  
AND LET ME  
THROUGH...

IT'S  
NOT THAT  
SIMPLE,  
RIP--

ARRRGH...

OH,  
BUT IT  
IS THAT  
SIMPLE.

NO,  
RIPLEY--  
NO!

WE'RE  
NOT YOUR  
ENEMIES!

DON'T YOU  
RECOGNIZE  
ME?

G--GKKKK...

IT'S  
ANNALEE  
CALL...



"...IT'S *OKAY*. PLEASE-- LET'S GO SOME PLACE *SAFE*. WE'LL TALK..."

YOU JUST DISAPPEARED. I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO STICK BY EACH OTHER...

...HELP OURSELVES GET THROUGH LIFE ON EARTH *TOGETHER*.

YOU DIDN'T NEED ME. YOU SEEM TO HAVE DONE FINE ON YOUR OWN.

YOU'RE APPARENTLY VERY GOOD AT ORGANIZING-- *THINGS*.

HOW ARE YOU RAISING THE MONEY? BLACK MARKET CONNECTIONS?

CONNECTIONS ARE EVERYTHING.

HOW HAVE *YOU* SURVIVED?

*SURVIVED?* CAN'T YOU TELL I THRIVE DOWN IN THE PITS?

BEING A MONSTER CLONE-FREAK HAS ITS MEAGER ADVANTAGES.

THIS IS ALL WRONG, RIPLEY-- A WOMAN WITH YOUR ABILITIES, YOUR EXPERIENCES...


...YOU SHOULD BE UP *THERE*-- NAVIGATING THE STARS.

WELL, THEY TOOK ALL THAT AWAY FROM ME, DIDN'T THEY?

NOW I CAN'T EVEN *DIE* PROPERLY. *THEY* DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT *SPECIES* I AM.


BUT YOU CAN BET YOUR PLASTIC ASS *THEY'D* LOVE TO FIND ME AND *PROD* ME AND *CUT* ME UNTIL *THEY* FIND AN ANSWER!





YOU  
KNOW, I  
ALMOST DIDN'T  
SIGN ON FOR THAT  
RUN ON THE  
NOSTROMO...

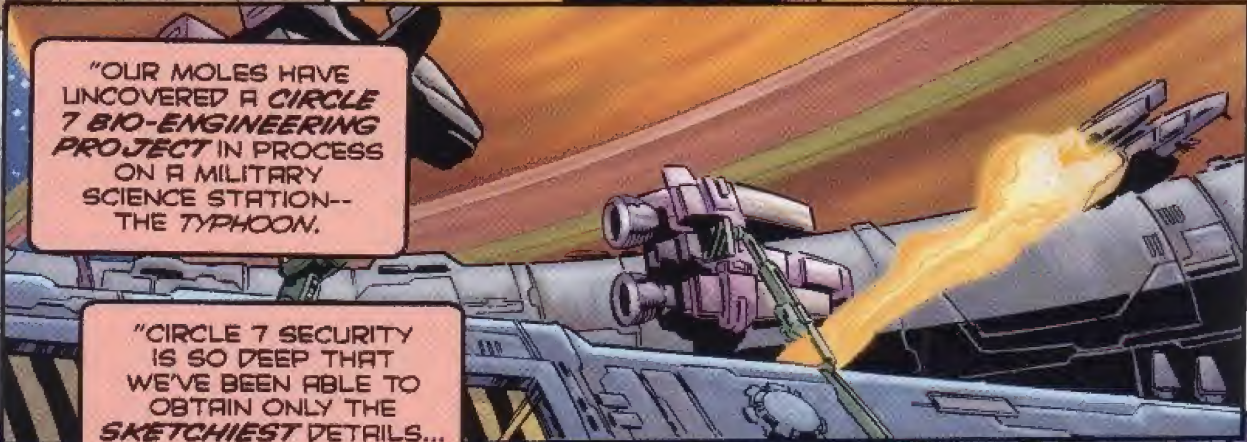
ANYWAY--  
WHAT IS IT  
YOU WANT?



THEY'RE  
AT IT  
AGAIN.

THE  
MILITARY--  
THE EXTRA-  
BIOLOGICAL  
PROJECTS  
BOYS ARE AT  
IT AGAIN.

THEIR  
ARROGANCE  
AND INEPTITUDE  
WILL DESTROY  
ALL OF  
US YET.




"OUR MOLES HAVE  
UNCOVERED A *CIRCLE  
7 BIO-ENGINEERING  
PROJECT* IN PROCESS  
ON A MILITARY  
SCIENCE STATION--  
THE *TYPHOON*.

"CIRCLE 7 SECURITY  
IS SO DEEP THAT  
WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO  
OBTAIN ONLY THE  
*SKETCHIEST* DETAILS...

"ALL THAT WE KNOW  
FOR SURE IS THAT A  
MAN NAMED *TROLLEN-  
BERG* IS LEADING A  
TEAM IN THE DEVELOP-  
MENT OF SOME SORT  
OF A *HYBRID SUPER-  
SOLDIER*...

"...AND THAT THIS  
INVOLVES THE  
HARVESTED DNA OF  
*LINGUAFOEDA  
ACHERONSIS*..."



DR.  
TROLLENBERG?  
MY TEAM HAS  
COMPLETED WORK  
ON THE *THETA COM-  
PONENT*.

HERE...



VERY GOOD, FENNICK. FENNICK, AREN'T YOU AT ALL CURIOUS...?

UH--NO. NO--I-I'M NOT. I'M JUST HAPPY FOR THE CHANCE TO CONTINUE MY RE-SEARCH...



GOOD. I LIKE TO BE REMINDED OF THAT. NOW RETURN TO YOUR TEAM, AND--

**BEEP BEEP**



YES?

GENERAL HELM IS COMING DOWN, SIR.

**CLIK**



I SEE.

I'LL HANDLE THE SITUATION.



**CLIK**







WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON IN HERE?!

YOU'RE VEERING DANGEROUSLY FAR FROM THE APPROVED GAME PLAN, TROLLENBERG!



COMMISSIONING COMPONENTS FROM UNAUTHORIZED SOURCES...

...I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT CYBERNETICS HAS TO DO WITH ALIEN GENETIC RESEARCH...

...WHAT'S YOUR AGENDA, MISTER?



MY WORK IS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE, GENERAL HEL--

OH, NO! THAT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH THIS TIME!

I'M COMMANDER OF THIS STATION-- MILITARY HEAD OF OF THIS PROJECT. THIS TIME I WANT *REAL* ANSWERS.

YOU'RE WAY OUT OF BOUNDS, TROLLENBERG!

I DON'T CARE WHO SPONSORS YOU, I'M SHUTTING DOWN THE *PRO-JECT*!

YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN GIVEN THIS MUCH LEE--



NAGGGGGH...!

SMASH!

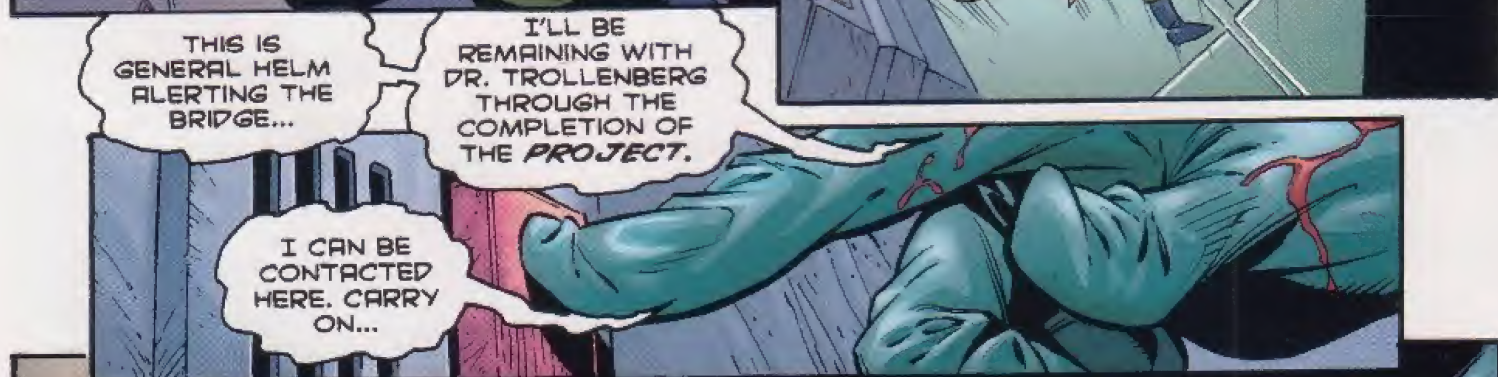


POOM!

POOM!

POOM!









WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO OBTAIN SCHEMATICS OF THE *TYPHOON*'S SYSTEMS...

...CREW ROSTERS, STANDARD OPERATING SCHEDULES, TROOP COMPLIMENTS...



...AND SUPPLY MANIFESTS.

WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO PLACE OURSELVES AS A FOOD CATERING AUXILIARY SERVICE.

WE WILL HAVE *ACCESS* TO THE *TYPHOON*, BUT...

BUT YOU DON'T KNOW EXACTLY *WHAT* YOU'RE HUNTING, AND THAT'S WHY YOU NEED ME.



WE NEED YOU BECAUSE WE KNOW IT INVOLVES ALIEN GENETIC SAMPLING.

THE SAME CLONING TECH THAT RESURRECTED YOU...



...AS A HYBRID WITH EXTRA-HUMAN STRENGTH AND FUNCTIONING.

RIPLEY, FOR GOD'S SAKE! YOU OF ALL PEOPLE KNOW WHAT WILL COME ONCE LINGUAFOEDA IS INTRODUCED TO THE HUMAN RACE!



I KNOW ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT IT CAN'T BE STOPPED. THE ALIENS ARE COMING AND THE HUMAN RACE IS GOING TO SUFFER.

THAT'S *IT*.

IN THE BIG PICTURE, THAT'S PROBABLY THE WAY IT'S *SUPPOSED* TO BE.



YOU KNOW, I DON'T FEAR THE ALIENS ANYMORE. I'VE STOPPED DREAMING ABOUT THEM.

I KNOW THEY JUST DO WHAT THEY *HAVE* TO DO. AND THEN YOU'RE DEAD AND IT'S OVER.





BUT THESE  
BASTARDS  
IN THE  
MILITARY...

...THEY  
STOLE MY  
*SOUL*. THEY  
TOOK AWAY MY  
*DEATH*.

THEY HAVE  
THE DESIRE AND  
ABILITY TO TORTURE  
ME *ENDLESSLY*...



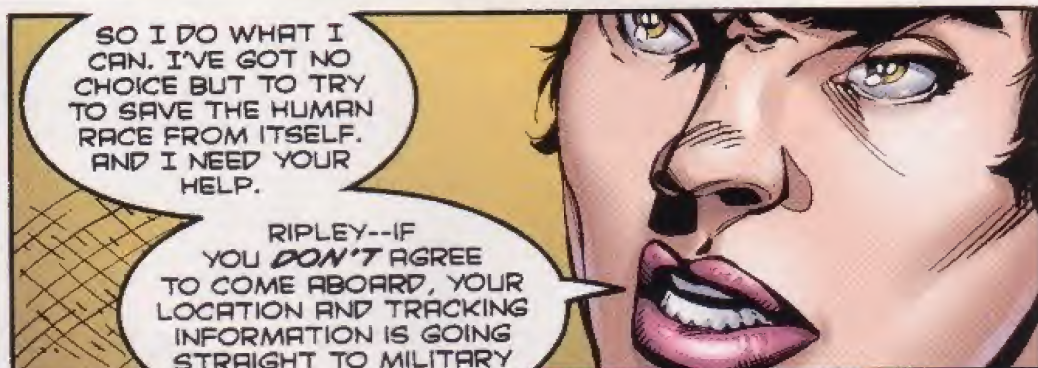
...*LIFETIME* AFTER  
*LIFETIME* AFTER  
*LIFETIME*!

I WILL  
*NOT* FACE  
THAT AGAIN! I  
WILL *NOT* RISK  
WHAT LITTLE  
PEACE I'VE  
FOUND DOWN  
HERE!



I'M SORRY,  
RIPLEY. I'D  
GLADLY DIE FOR  
JUST AN *OUNCE*  
OF THE HUMANITY  
YOU ONCE  
SHOWED...

...BUT I'M JUST  
AN ANDROID  
PROGRAMMED TO  
*CARE* AND *PROTECT*.  
WITH AN APTITUDE  
FOR CLANDESTINE  
ORGANIZATION.



SO I DO WHAT I  
CAN. I'VE GOT NO  
CHOICE BUT TO TRY  
TO SAVE THE HUMAN  
RACE FROM ITSELF.  
AND I NEED YOUR  
HELP.

RIPLEY--IF  
YOU *DON'T* AGREE  
TO COME ABOARD, YOUR  
LOCATION AND TRACKING  
INFORMATION IS GOING  
STRAIGHT TO MILITARY  
INTELLIGENCE.

I-I'M  
SORRY.

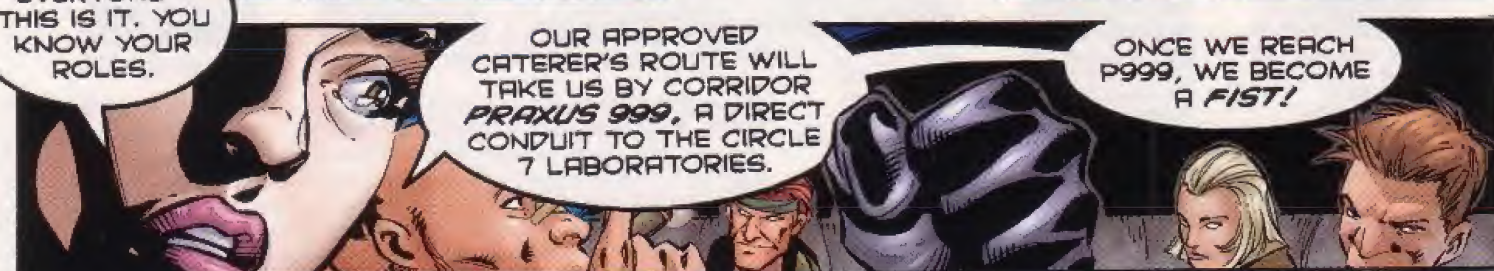


I  
COULD  
LEARN  
TO HATE  
YOU.











"WE STRIKE FAST--  
*DECISIVELY*--AND  
THEN WE HIGHTAIL  
IT TO THE LABS.

"OUR ONLY HOPE IS  
TO MOVE QUICKLY, TO  
KEEP WELL AHEAD OF  
MILITARY REACTION...

"...AND PRAY THAT  
RIPLEY CAN DEAL  
WITH THE *UNKNOWN*  
FACTOR.

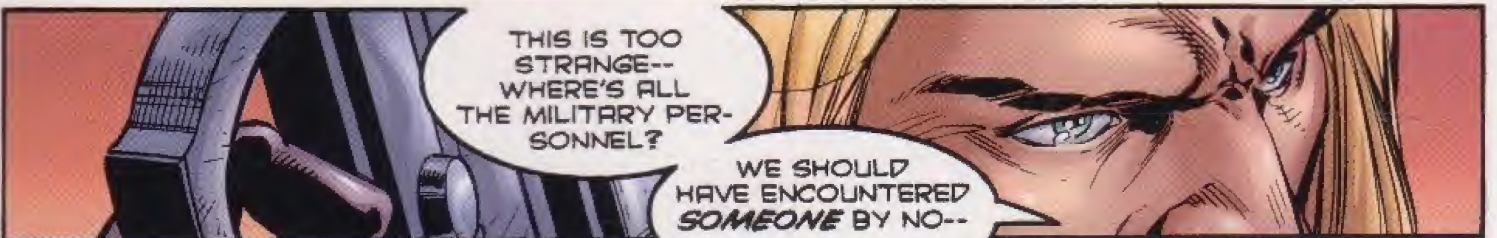
"BUT *BEFORE* WE  
REACH P999,  
*REMEMBER*--WE ARE  
THE WORLD'S MOST  
UNEXCEPTIONAL FOOD  
DELIVERY SERVICE..."



















"WHO THE HELL..."



"TROLLENBERG."















JEEZ,  
RIPLEY--  
WHAT DID  
YOU DO  
TO THAT  
THING?

WASN'T  
ME.

IT  
HAD ME  
COLD.



I --I  
SAW IT. I  
*SAW* WHAT  
HAPPENED...

...IT WAS  
LIKE A FIERY  
GHOST--IT MOVED  
SO *FAST*--BLEW  
APART THE ANDROID...

...AND  
DISAPPEARED  
INTO THE  
LABS...



A GHOST,  
CALL?  
*C'MON...*

WELL,  
SOMETHING  
SAVED MY  
SORRY  
ASS.

I THINK  
THAT WAS  
INCIDENTAL. IT  
WANTED TO GET  
PAST THE AN-  
DROID AND INTO  
THE LABS...

THIS HAS  
GOTTEN WAY TOO  
COMPLICATED--  
WAS IT SOME *ALIEN*  
MANIFESTATION?

SOMETHING  
WE HAVEN'T  
SEEN BEFORE?









THERE...

...HIM.



This image was originally featured in Diamond's *Previews* (though in a cropped form) to advertise the *AvPvT* series.



## SKETCH GALLERY

This is one of Dwayne Turner's initial sketches for the cover to this issue.

